



Also *Tommy*
TOMORROW SPACE PLANETEER *B*

JULY
NO. 194

SUPERMAN

ACTION COMICS

10c

Featuring
THE RETURN OF
"The
OUTLAWS
from
KRYPTON!"

HA, HA! **SUPERMAN**
DOESN'T KNOW THAT I'M
MALA FROM KRYPTON--
DISGUISED AS
CLARK KENT!

WELL! IF THEY ONLY
KNEW THAT *I'M*
REALLY CLARK KENT!
THIS IS GOING TO BE
LIKE BATTLING
MYSELF!



SUPERMAN

OOOH! I CAN'T BEAR TO
LOOK! **SUPERMAN--DESTROYING
EARTH!!** BUT WHY--WHY??



YEAR AGO, **KRYPTON**, THE PLANET
OF **SUPERMAN'S** BIRTH, EXPLODED
INTO FRAGMENTS-- AND SEEMINGLY,
ONLY THE INFANT **SUPERMAN**
SURVIVED! BUT UPON REACHING
MANHOOD, **SUPERMAN** FACED
THREE SURVIVING **KRYPTON**
CRIMINALS WHO HAD BEEN
BANISHED INTO OUTER SPACE
BEFORE **KRYPTON'S** DOOM! AND
NOW, THEY COME TO EARTH TO
WREAK VENGEANCE ON THE **MAN
OF STEEL!** AND ONLY **SUPERMAN**
WITH HIS **SUPER-INTELLECT** AND
SUPER-STRENGTH IS EQUIPPED
FOR THE **SUPER-STRUGGLE** WITH...

The **OUTLAWS FROM KRYPTON!**

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ACTION COMICS



SOMEWHERE, OUT IN TRACKLESS SPACE, A CAREENING ROCKET SHIP COLLIDES HEAD-ON WITH AN ASTEROID...



ONLY A SUPERMAN COULD HAVE SURVIVED THAT CATASTROPHE, YET INCREDIBLY, FROM THE WRECKAGE, EMERGE THREE HERCULEAN FIGURES!



FREE! AT LONG LAST WE'RE FREE FROM OUR SPACE PRISON!

BUT, THESE ARE SUPERMEN, FOR LIKE THE FAMOUS MAN OF STEEL, THEIR HOME PLANET IS ALSO--KRYPTON! LONG AGO...

YOU KNOW OUR LAW, JOR-EL-- IT STATES THAT WE CANNOT EXECUTE THESE CRIMINALS!

THEN THEY MUST BE BANISHED INTO OUTER SPACE-- IMPRISONED SO THAT THEY CANNOT RAID OTHER PLANETS!



IN A PRISON SHIP, THE OUTLAWS DRIFTED THROUGH SPACE UNTIL THEY FINALLY CRASHED ON EARTH --THIRTY YEARS LATER!

WE SHALL SACK THIS MINOR PLANET! WHY, THE PEOPLE HERE ARE WEAKLINGS!

THEY DON'T EVEN HAVE X-RAY VISION!



BUT, IRONICALLY, THERE THE THREE OUTLAWS WERE DEFEATED BY SUPERMAN, THE SON OF JOR-EL, WHO HAD BANISHED THEM FROM DOOMED KRYPTON...



CAN'T RISK KEEPING THEM ON EARTH--BUT I CAN MAKE THEM HARMLESS BY BOOTING THEM INTO EMPTY SPACE WITH THAT PRISON SHIP I BUILT!

BUT NOW-- NOW THEY ARE FREE AGAIN, FREE FROM SUPERMAN'S SPACE PRISON!

I'M HEADING FOR SATURN-- FOR A VACATION FROM TROUBLE!

ME, TOO! COMING, MALA?

NO! NOT UNTIL AFTER I RETURN TO EARTH AND MAKE **SUPERMAN** THE UNHAPPIEST CREATURE IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM!



SOON AFTER, MALA RETURNS TO EARTH--
FOR REVENGE!

FOR MY PLAN I'LL NEED
ANOTHER IDENTITY, SO I
CAN HIDE FROM **SUPERMAN**
WHEN NECESSARY! WHO?--
WHO SHALL MY CAMOUFLAGE
BE?

AH! CLARK KENT! HE'LL DO
PERFECTLY! AND IT WILL BE
IRONIC THAT I'LL ASSUME THE
IDENTITY OF MY ENEMY'S
FRIEND!

AT EYE-BLURRING SPEED, MALA
SWOOPS DOWN, SEIZES THE SUR-
PRISED REPORTER IN HIS IRON GRIP, AND...

HELLO, KENT--
AND GOOD-BYE!
HA! HA!

MALA-- THE
KRYPTON
OUTLAW--
FREE AGAIN!

HE'S **AFLAME!** HE'S
HITTING THE ATMOSPHERE
AT SUCH TERRIFIC SPEED
THAT HE'S BURNING UP FROM
THE FRICTION-- LIKE A
METEOR!

PRESENTLY, **SUPERMAN** RETURNS TO SEE MALA
TAKING OVER HIS APARTMENT--AND OTHER IDENTITY!

AH! PERFECT! WITH
THESE GLASSES ON,
I'M THE IMAGE OF
CLARK KENT!

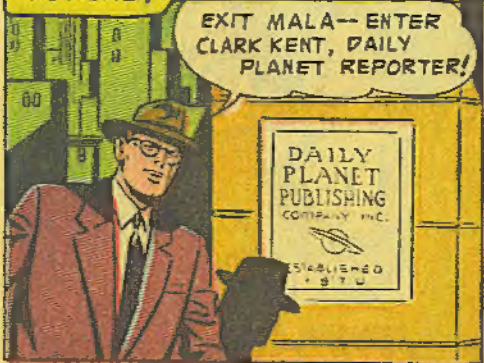
WHILE HIS OUTLAW PALS ARE
FREE, THE WORLD IS IN DANGER!
SO I'LL LET MALA GO ON
MASQUERADING AS KENT, UNTIL
HE LEADS ME
TO THEM!

BUT, UNKNOWN TO MALA, ONLY CLARK'S
OUTER CLOTHES IS AFLAME-- FOR
BENEATH THEM IS THE INDESTRUCTIBLE
SUPERMAN!

LUCKILY, MALA NEVER
KNEW KENT IS **SUPERMAN**.
BUT WHY IS MALA HERE--
AND ALONE, TOO? WHERE
ARE HIS OTHER TWO
COMRADES?

AND SO--IRONICALLY, BY TAKING THE ROLE OF CLARK KENT TO COVER HIS SUPER-SELF, MALA HAS UNWITTINGLY CHOSEN THE VERY IDENTITY SUPERMAN HIMSELF USES TO CLOAK HIS SUPER-POWERS!

EXIT CLARK KENT-- ENTER CLARK KENT, DAILY PLANET REPORTER!



PSST... LOIS! HERE'S WHERE I HAVE SOME FUN WITH THAT MEEK CHARACTER AGAIN!

NO, JOE! WHY DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO PLAY TRICKS ON CLARK?



HI, CLARK, OLD PAL, OLD PAL! HAVE A FILLED CHOCOLATE?

WHY... THANK YOU!



THEY'RE FILLED, PALLY--WITH WATER! HAW! HAW!

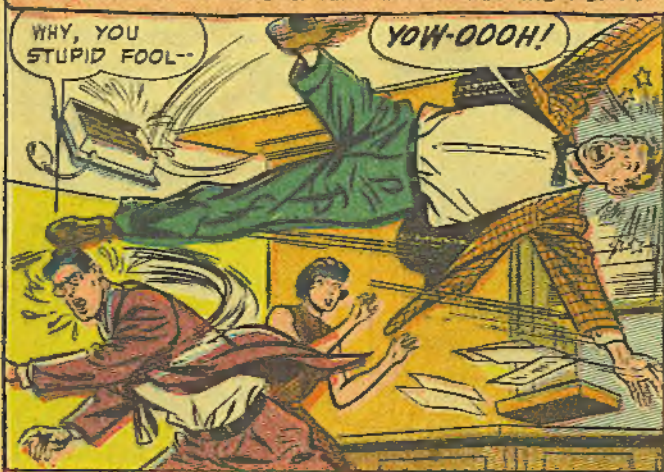
GLUB!



IN HIS ANGER, MALA FORGETS ABOUT CONCEALING HIS SUPER-STRENGTH AND UNLEASHES HIS FURY!

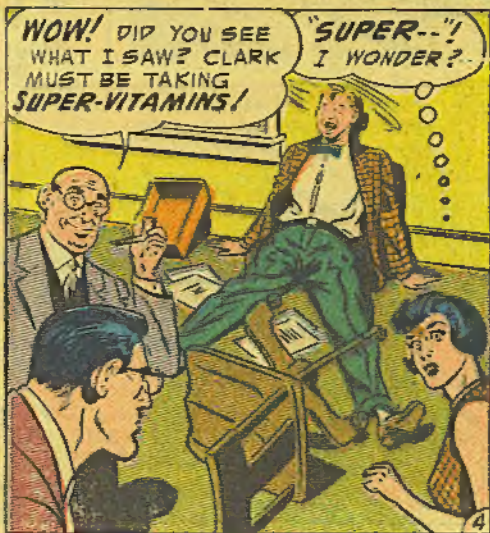
WHY, YOU STUPID FOOL--

YOW-OOOH!



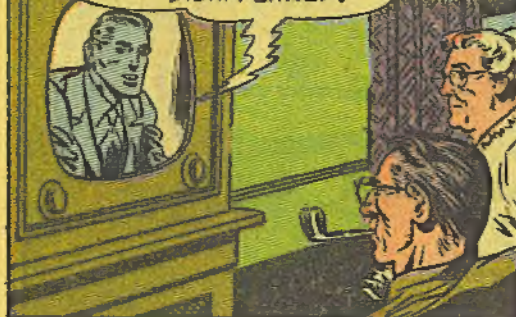
WOW! DID YOU SEE WHAT I SAW? CLARK MUST BE TAKING SUPER-VITAMINS!

"SUPER--"! I WONDER?



**NEXT DAY, AN AMAZING PHENOMENON
EXCITES THE WORLD...**

THE EIFFEL TOWER, THE
WASHINGTON MONUMENT, THE
ROMAN COLOSSEUM, AND MANY
OTHER FAMOUS LANDMARKS HAVE
DISAPPEARED!



LATER, AS SUPERMAN CIRCLES THE EARTH...

MALA-- ABOUT TO STEAL
THE SPHINX! SO HE'S
BEHIND THE THEFTS
OF THESE GIANT
LANDMARKS!



THERE -- ONE PUFF OF MY
BREATH WILL SEND THE STONE
BLOCKS OF THE GREAT
PYRAMID FLYING TOWARD THE CITY!



**SUPERMAN! I
MUST DELAY HIM SO
I CAN GET AWAY AND
HIDE IN MY CLARK KENT
IDENTITY!**



**IN SCANT SECONDS, THE MAN OF STEEL
REBUILDS THE GREAT PYRAMID, A STRUCTURE
WHICH TOOK ORDINARY MEN YEARS TO
CONSTRUCT...**

FINISHED -- BUT MALA
HAS ESCAPED! I WONDER
HOW HE'LL COMPLICATE
MY LIFE NEXT?



HOW CUNNING OF MALA! HE KNEW
I'D HAVE TO CHOOSE BETWEEN CAPTURING
HIM OR SAVING THESE PEOPLE!



PRESENTLY, MALA RETURNS TO THE DAILY PLANET, ONCE AGAIN DISGUISED AS CLARK KENT...

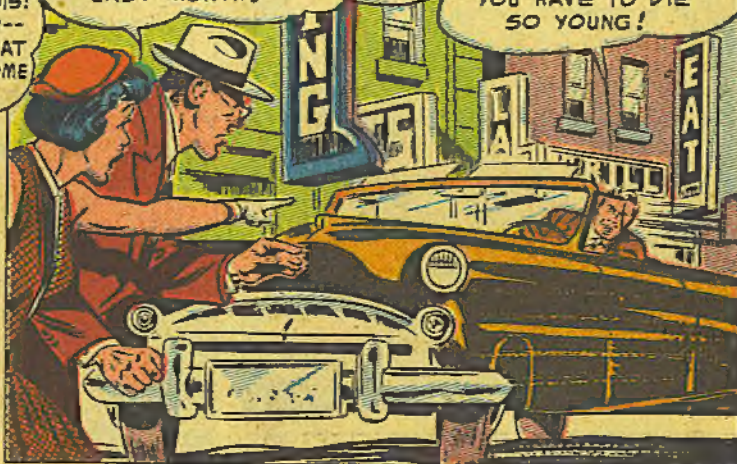
CLARK! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN WHILE EVERYONE'S BEEN COVERING THE "PYRAMID" STORY?

RELAX, LOIS! COME ON-- I'LL TREAT YOU TO SOME LUNCH!

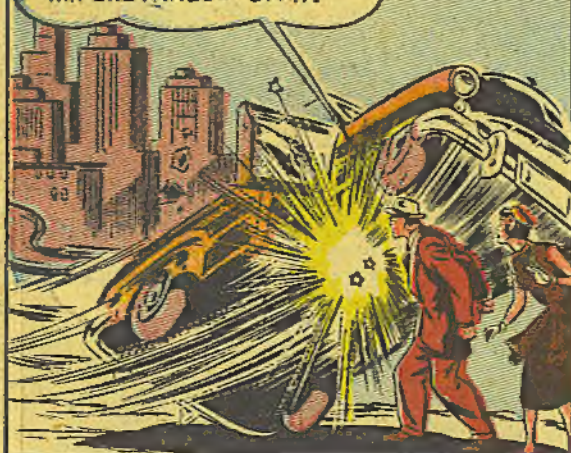


EEEEEE! CLARK--LOOK! TRIGGER MALONE--THE GANGSTER YOU WROTE AN EXPOSE ABOUT LAST MONTH!

I SWORE I'D GET YOU FOR THAT STORY, KENT! TOO BAD YOU HAVE TO DIE SO YOUNG!

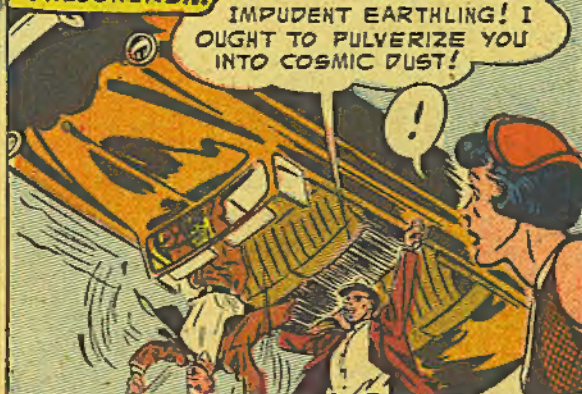


FOOL! YOUR PUNY CAR CAN'T EVEN SCRATCH MY IMPENETRABLE SKIN!



ONCE AGAIN, ANGER CAUSES MALA TO REVEAL HIS TITANIC POWER BEFORE ONLOOKERS...

IMPUDENT EARTHLING! I OUGHT TO PULVERIZE YOU INTO COSMIC DUST!



ONLY ONE MAN-- ONE SPECIAL KIND OF MAN--HAS THAT KIND OF STRENGTH...

UH-OH! GAVE MYSELF AWAY AGAIN! I MUST PREVENT THESE EARTHLINGS FROM SUSPECTING I AM MALA. AHH-- I HAVE THE ANSWER!

LOIS, IT'S TIME YOU AND THE WORLD KNEW MY TRUE IDENTITY! I, CLARK KENT-- **AM REALLY SUPERMAN!**





ACTION COMICS



DID YOU HEAR HIM ADMIT IT? **KENT IS SUPERMAN!**

WELL, CLARK, I ALWAYS SUSPECTED IT. BUT YOU WERE ALWAYS SO CLEVER IN FOOLING ME!



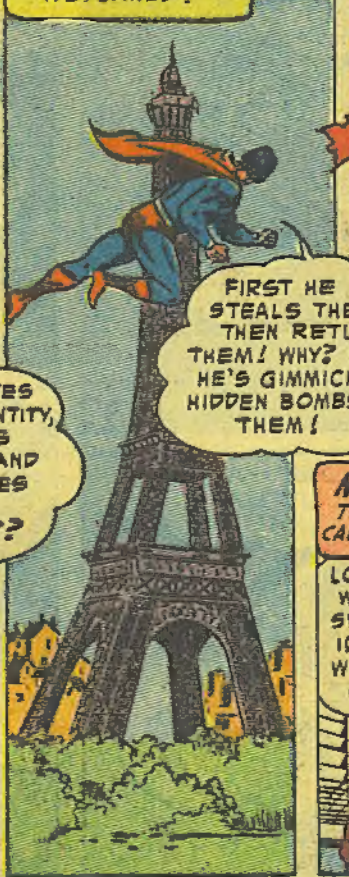
HA! NATURALLY, THE REAL **KENT WAS NOT SUPERMAN--** BUT THIS WILL KEEP **SUPERMAN** BUSY DENYING HE IS **KENT!**

SO IT IS, THAT BY AN IRONIC QUIRK OF FATE, **MALA HAS UNKNOWINGLY EXPOSED SUPERMAN'S OTHER SELF...**



FIRST HE TAKES MY SECRET IDENTITY, THEN HE STEALS LANDMARKS-- AND NOW HE EXPOSES MY IDENTITY! WHAT **NEXT?**

NEXT DAY--ANOTHER PUZZLE! OVERNIGHT, EACH OF THE FAMOUS LANDMARKS MALA HAS STOLEN IS RETURNED!



FIRST HE STEALS THEM-- THEN RETURNS THEM! WHY? UNLESS HE'S GIMMICKED THEM, HIDDEN BOMBS WITHIN THEM!



BUT MY **X-RAY VISION** SHOWS NO EXPLOSIVES HIDDEN IN ANY OF THE STRUCTURES! THEN WHAT WAS THE MOTIVE FOR **MALA'S** STRANGE ACTIONS?

MEANWHILE, AT THE PLANET OFFICE, THE DISGUISED MALA IS ABOUT TO CAUSE MORE MISCHIEF!



LOIS, YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE ME SWITCH TO MY TRUE IDENTITY--NOW WATCH WHILE I REMOVE MY OUTER GARB!

AT LAST--I'M GOING TO SEE **CLARK KENT** BECOME **SUPERMAN!**

Y-YOU--YOU'RE NOT **SUPERMAN!** YOU'RE REALLY **MALA--** ONE OF THE KRYPTON OUTLAWS **SUPERMAN** BANISHED INTO OUTER SPACE!

I'VE RETURNED, BUT NOW MY "**CLARK KENT**" MASQUERADE IS OVER! AND I NEED YOU, MISS LANE, AS **BAIT-- TO LURE SUPERMAN!**

SOON AFTER...

THIS GLASSOID CHAMBER WILL PROVIDE THE OXYGEN YOU'LL NEED WHILE I CARRY IT INTO AIRLESS OUTER SPACE!

AKH-- AS I EXPECTED, HERE COMES YOUR DEVOTED PROTECTOR!

THEN BEGINS A FANTASTIC RACE OF TWO SUPER-BEINGS AT METEORIC SPEED THROUGH THE ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEM...

CAN'T--CLOSE THE-- GAP! HE'S GOT--TOO BIG--A HEAD--START!

SORRY, SUPERMAN-- I'M GETTING PIZZY FROM DODGING AROUND THE PLANETS.

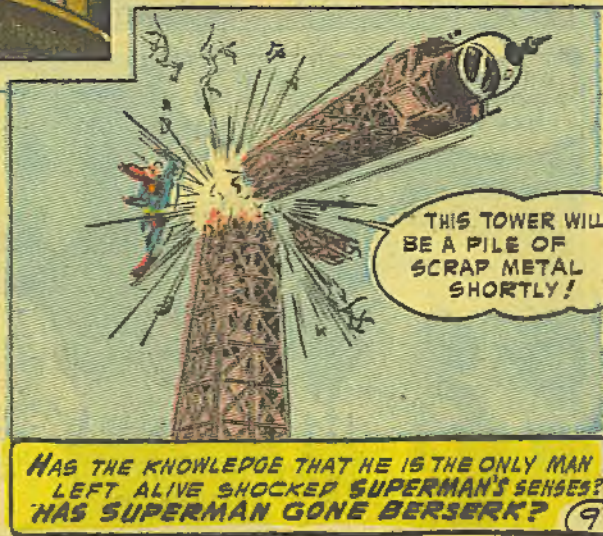
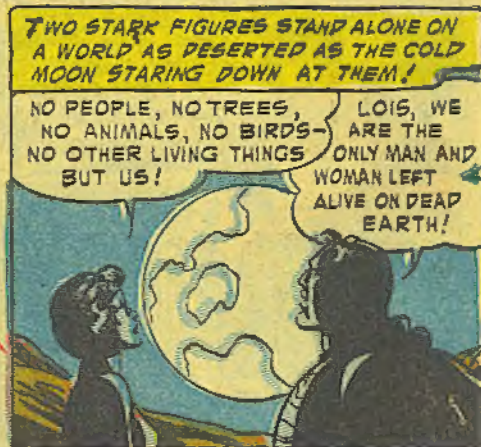
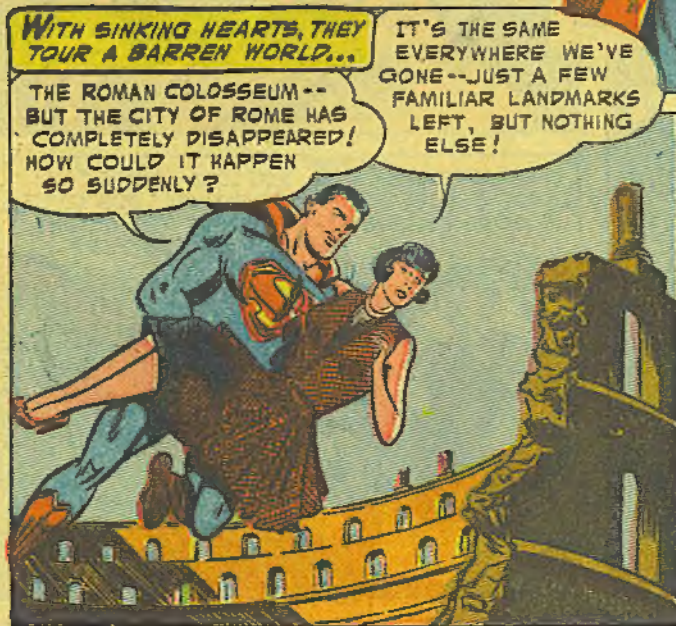
..SO I'M QUITTING! IF YOU WANT TO SAVE MISS LANE, YOU'LL FIND HER BACK ON **EARTH BELOW!**

GREAT SCOTT!

DOWN, DOWN PLUMMETS LOIS TOWARD THE SPINNING WORLD BELOW AS **SUPERMAN** HURTLES AFTER HER AT EYE-BLURRING VELOCITY!

JUST--A-- LITTLE-- MORE--

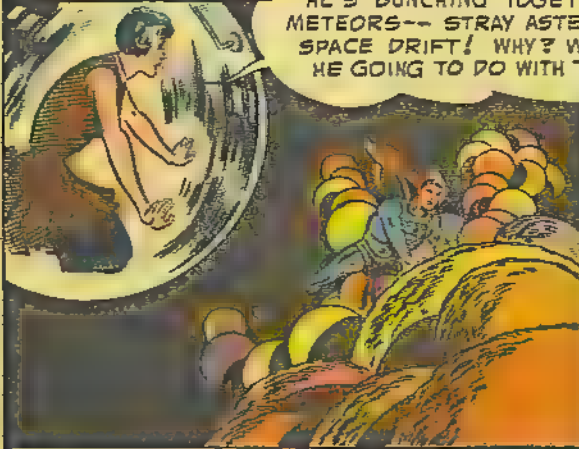
UHH--CLOSE AS A PHOTO-FINISH!



HAS THE KNOWLEDGE THAT HE IS THE ONLY MAN LEFT ALIVE SHOCKED SUPERMAN'S SENSES? HAS SUPERMAN GONE BERSERK?

FROM HER SKY PERCH, LOIS SEES SUPERMAN SUDDENLY TEAR THROUGH OUTER SPACE AT FRENZIED SPEED...

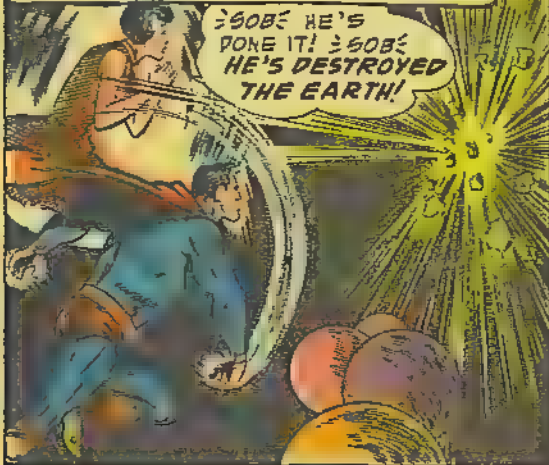
HE'S BUNCHING TOGETHER METEORS-- STRAY ASTEROIDS-- SPACE DRIFT! WHY? WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO WITH THEM?



TO HER HORROR, LOIS SEES THE PLANET BELOW REEL AND SHUDDER UNDER THE ASTRAL BOMBARDMENT OF SUPERMAN-MADE METEORS!



GRADUALLY, THE BATTERED WORLD DISINTEGRATES, CRUMBLING BY THE TITANIC BLOWS INTO SPACE DUST!



SOBE HE'S DONE IT! SOBE HE'S DESTROYED THE EARTH!

OH, SUPERMAN SOBE OUR PLANET IS GONE FOREVER!

NO, LOIS-- AND I CAN PROVE IT! LOOK CAREFULLY AT THE MOON! WHAT DO YOU SEE?



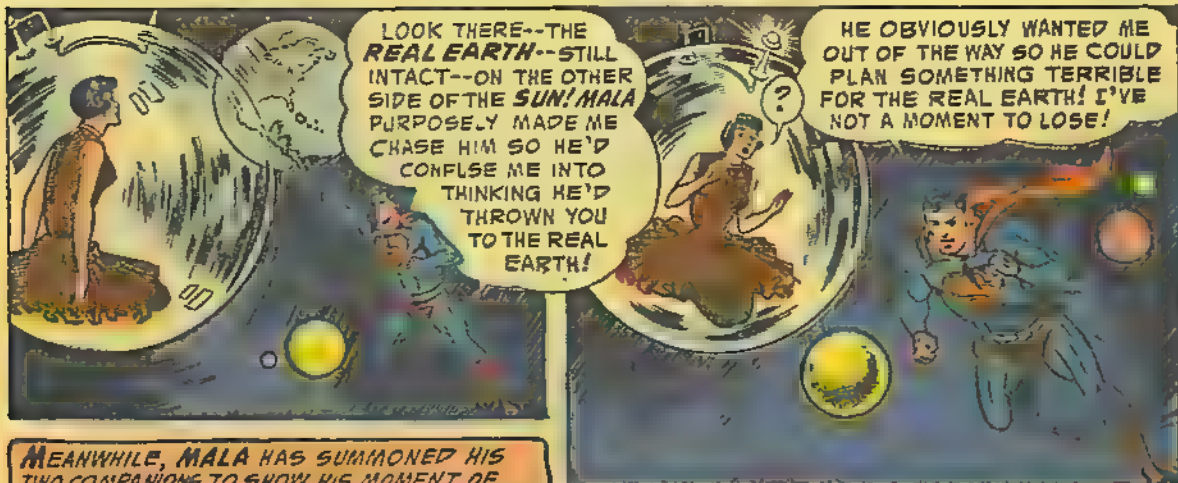
WHY-- IT LOOKS DIFFERENT! I DON'T SEE THE "FACE" OF THE "MAN IN THE MOON"!



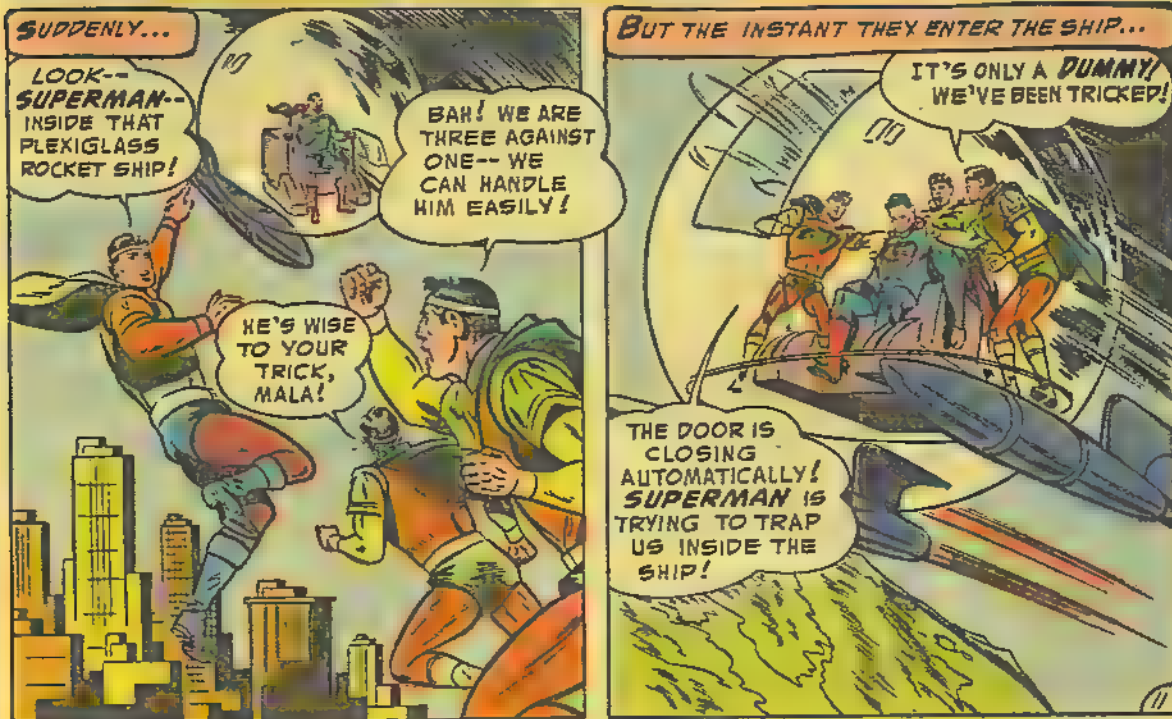
THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE SEEING THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOON THE SIDE ALWAYS TURNED AWAY FROM OUR EARTH! THEREFORE, I COULD NOT HAVE DESTROYED THE REAL EARTH!

IT WAS A COUNTERFEIT EARTH MADE BY MALA! OBVIOUSLY, HE STOLE LANDMARKS AS MODELS, SO HE COULD BUILD DUPLICATES ON THIS MOCK "EARTH"-- THEN HE RETURNED THEM LATER!





MEANWHILE, MALA HAS SUMMONED HIS TWO COMPANIONS TO SHOW HIS MOMENT OF TRIUMPH...

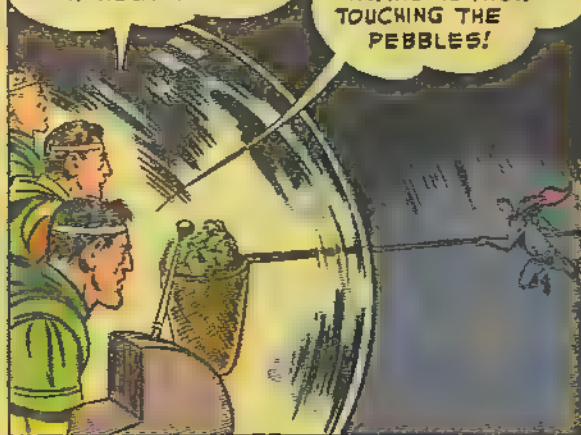


THAT FOOL! HAS HE FORGOTTEN WE'RE FROM KRYPTON, TOO? WE'RE AS STRONG AS HE IS! WE'LL JUST SMASH OUR WAY OUT WITH EASE!



LOOK--THERE'S **SUPERMAN** NOW--AND HE'S CARRYING ROCK FRAGMENTS IN THAT HUGE NET!

ODD! THAT LONG-HANDLED NET! IT'S ALMOST AS IF HE'S TRYING TO AVOID TOUCHING THE PEBBLES!



FROM A DISTANCE, **SUPERMAN** EXPELS HIS BREATH--THE TYPHOON BLAST IMBEDDING THE ROCK FRAGMENTS IN THE SHIP'S HULL!



UHH--CAN'T BREAK OUT--SUDDENLY WEAK--WHY--WHY?

ONLY ONE ANSWER! THOSE PEBBLES--COATING THE HULL--THEY MUST BE **KRYPTONITE!**



YES--KRYPTONITE--THE SUBSTANCE FROM **SUPERMAN'S DISINTEGRATED HOME PLANET WHICH WEAKENS ONLY THE NATIVES OF KRYPTON!**

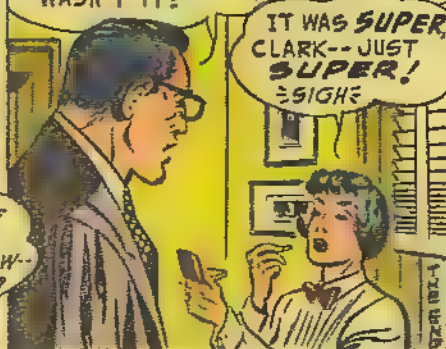


WITH THOSE DRIFTING FRAGMENTS OF KRYPTONITE I COLLECTED, I'VE ALSO NETTED THREE OUTLAWS! NOW--GET OUT OF OUR WORLD--AND STAY OUT!

LATER, CLARK RETURNS FROM THE "DEAD"...

SO, LOIS, AFTER RESCUING ME, **SUPERMAN** MADE ME HIDE UNTIL HE COULD LEARN MALA'S PLAN! PRETTY GOOD STRATEGY, WASN'T IT?

IT WAS **SUPER** CLARK--JUST **SUPER!** SIGH



CONGO BILL

STRONG MEN TREMBLE WHEN THEY HEAR THE HUNGRY GROWL AND THUNDERING HOOPS OF THE WILD AND FEROCIOUS BEASTS OF THE JUNGLE! BUT IS MR. MONAIR AFRAID? NOT AT ALL! FOR HE GOES AFTER THE MAN-EATERS WITH HIS BARE HANDS! AND EVEN CONGO BILL, ACE ADVENTURER, PAUSES TO MARVEL AT THE FANTASTIC FEATS PERFORMED BY...

THE BARE-HANDED HUNTER!



ONE DAY, IN A TROPIC VILLAGE, WHERE CONGO BILL AND YOUNG JANU OF THE JUNGLE SET FORTH ON A MISSION...

LOOK, CONGO BILL... THOSE TWO MAN-EATERS THE NATIVES HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

DON'T MOVE, JANU!

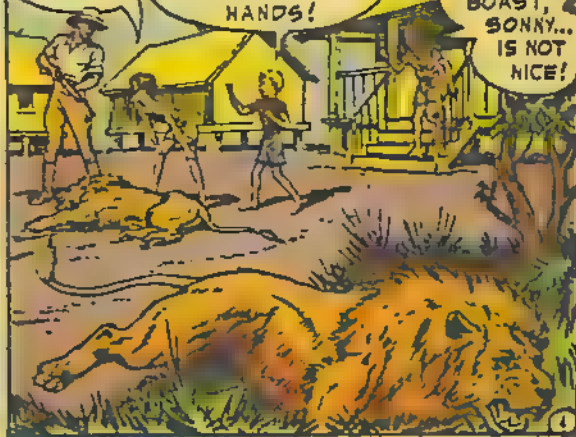
BELGIUM PROSPECTING COMPANY

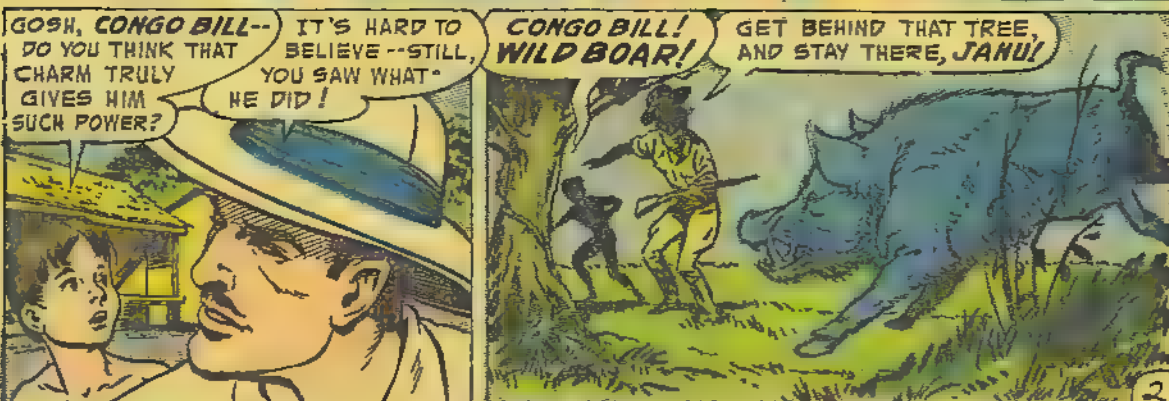
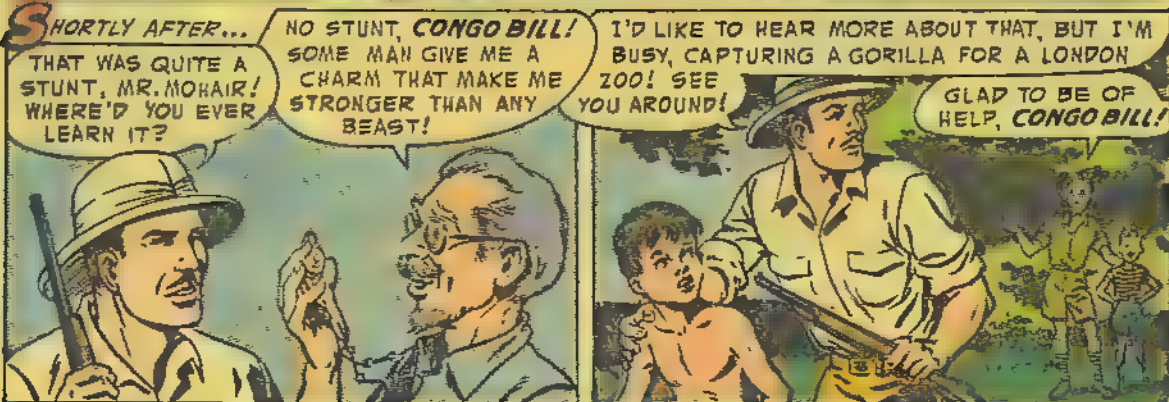
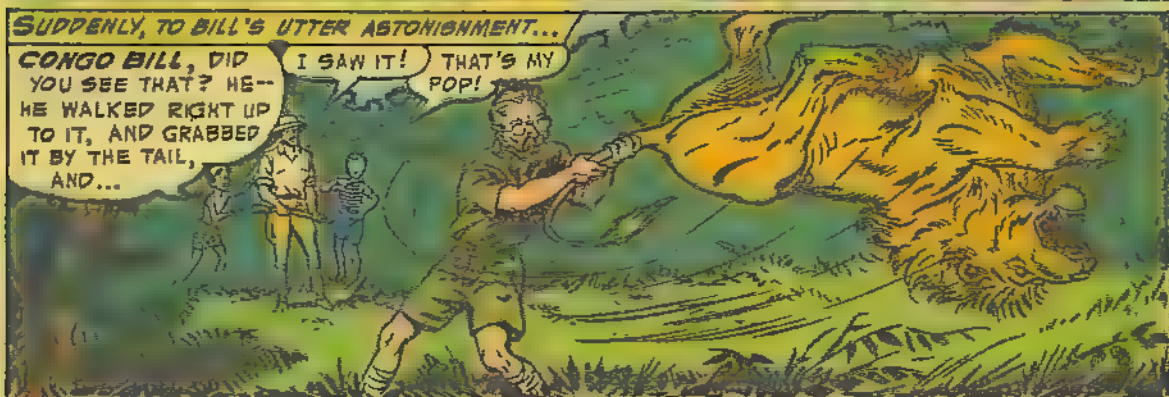
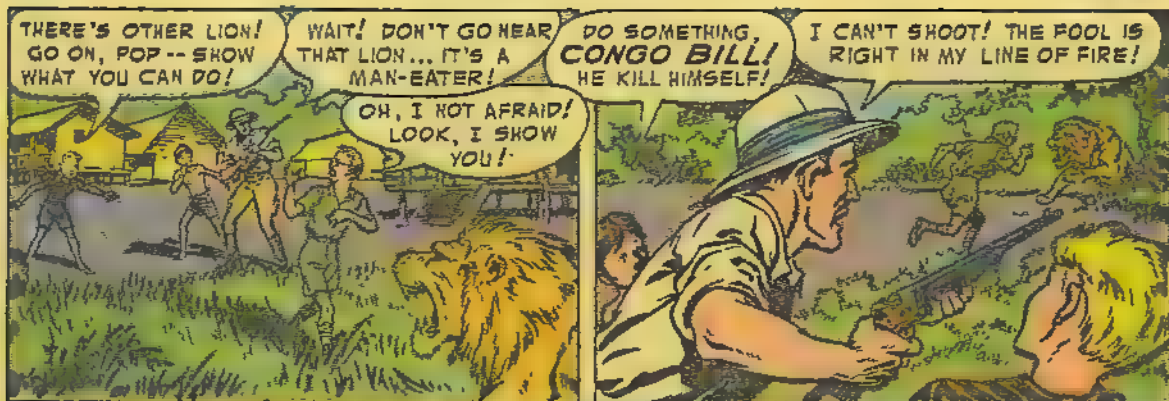
BANG

GOT HIM, CONGO BILL! YOU SURE CAN SHOOT!

THAT'S NOT SO GREAT! MY POP ONLY A CLERK IN BELGIUM PROSPECTING COMPANY, BUT HE COULD FIGHT LION WITH BARE HANDS!

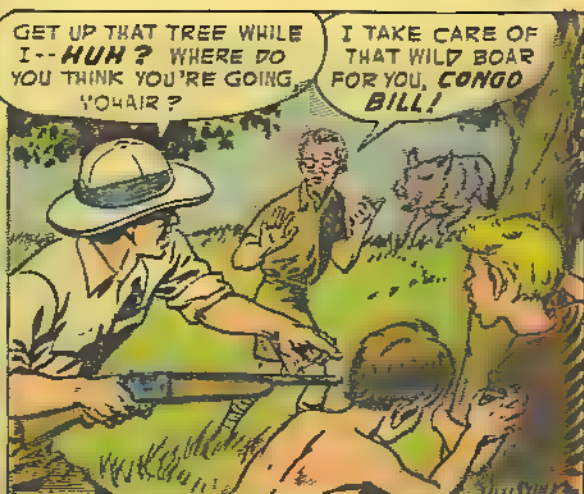
DO NOT BOAST, SONNY... IS NOT NICE!







MY RIFLE MISFIRED! KEEP BACK, YOU TWO--A WILD BOAR ATTACKING!



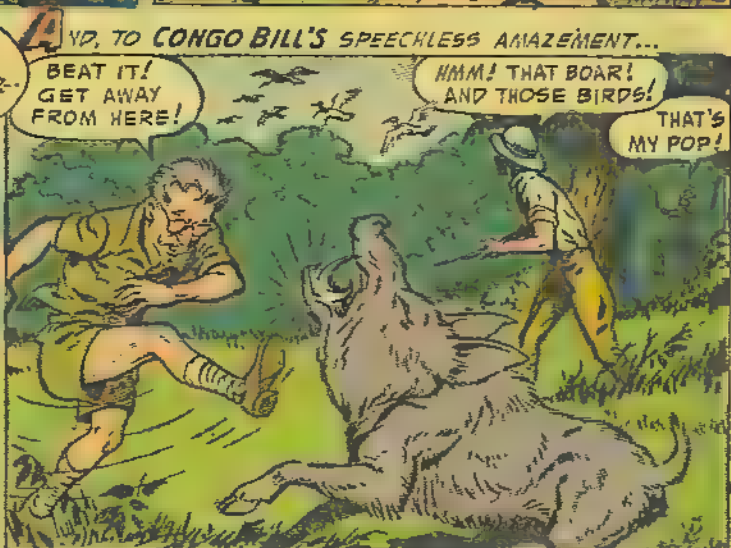
GET UP THAT TREE WHILE I-- **HUH?** WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, YOHAI?

I TAKE CARE OF THAT WILD BOAR FOR YOU, **CONGO BILL!**



COME BACK HERE, YOU FOOL, OR YOU'LL BE GORED TO DEATH!

PLEASE, NO WORRY FOR ME! WORRY FOR BOAR--HE NEED IT!

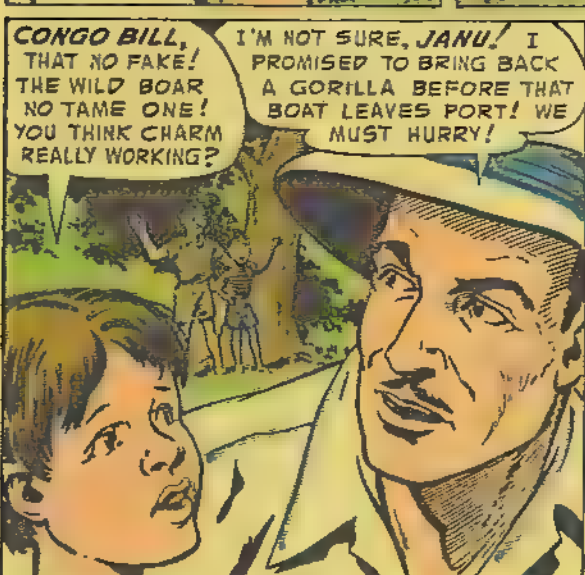


AND, TO CONGO BILL'S SPEECHLESS AMAZEMENT...

BEAT IT! GET AWAY FROM HERE!

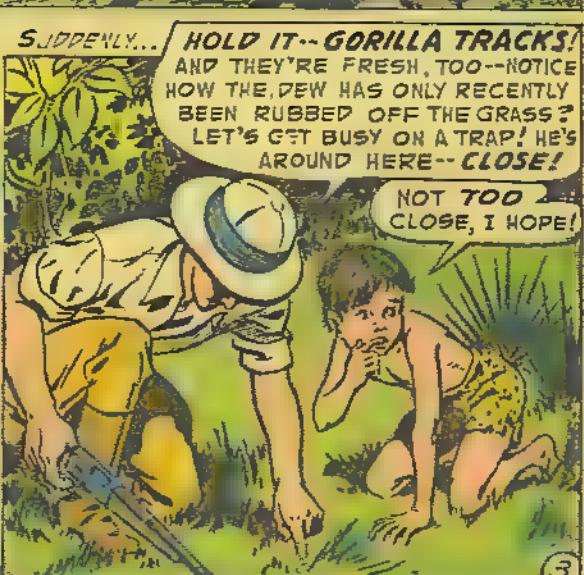
HMM! THAT BOAR! AND THOSE BIRDS!

THAT'S MY POP!



CONGO BILL, THAT NO FAKE! THE WILD BOAR NO TAME ONE! YOU THINK CHARM REALLY WORKING?

I'M NOT SURE, JANU! I PROMISED TO BRING BACK A GORILLA BEFORE THAT BOAT LEAVES PORT! WE MUST HURRY!

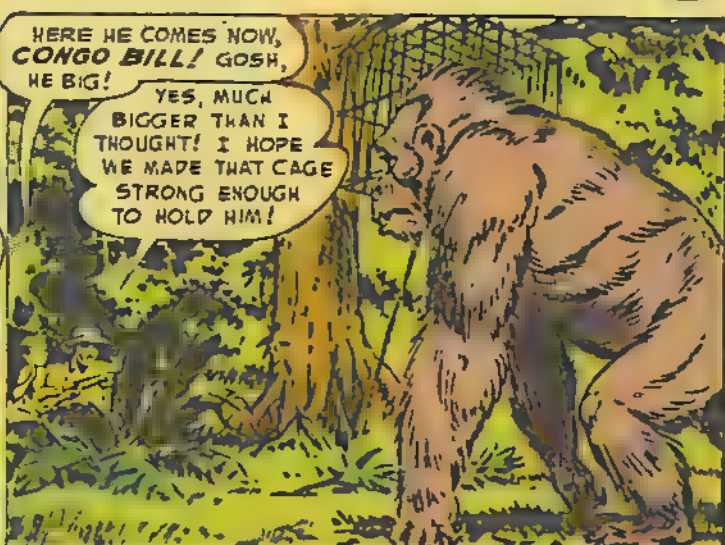


SUDDENLY... **HOLD IT--GORILLA TRACKS!** AND THEY'RE FRESH, TOO--NOTICE HOW THE DEW HAS ONLY RECENTLY BEEN RUBBED OFF THE GRASS? LET'S GET BUSY ON A TRAP! HE'S AROUND HERE--**CLOSE!**

NOT TOO CLOSE, I HOPE!



THAT'S THAT--
ALL FINISHED!
NOW WE'LL SET
THE BAIT, AND
GET BACK! HE'LL
BE ALONG SOON!



HERE HE COMES NOW,
CONGO BILL! GOSH,
HE BIG!

YES, MUCH
BIGGER THAN I
THOUGHT! I HOPE
WE MADE THAT CAGE
STRONG ENOUGH
TO HOLD HIM!



HE'S TRAPPED!

YES, BUT I'VE GOT TO
STRENGTHEN THAT CAGE
BEFORE HE SMASHES IT!

STAY BACK, JANU! I'LL NEVER, NEVER FIX IT
IN TIME-- AND THERE'LL BE TROUBLE WHEN HE
BREAKS OUT!

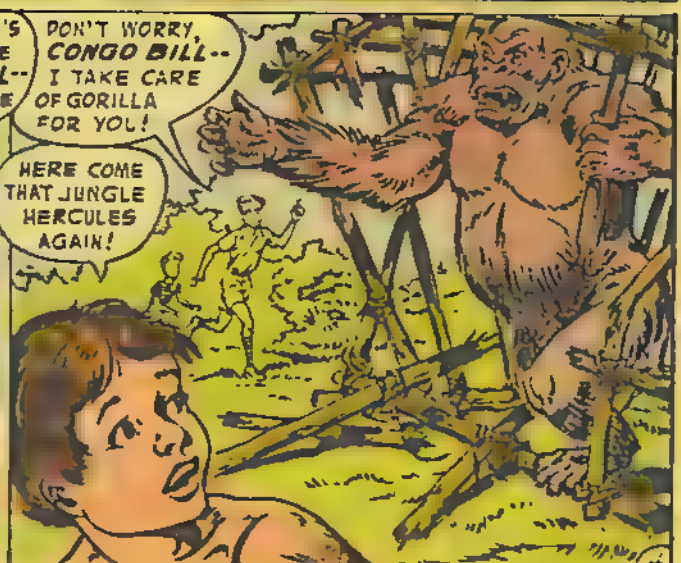


G-GOSH, WHAT
WE DO?



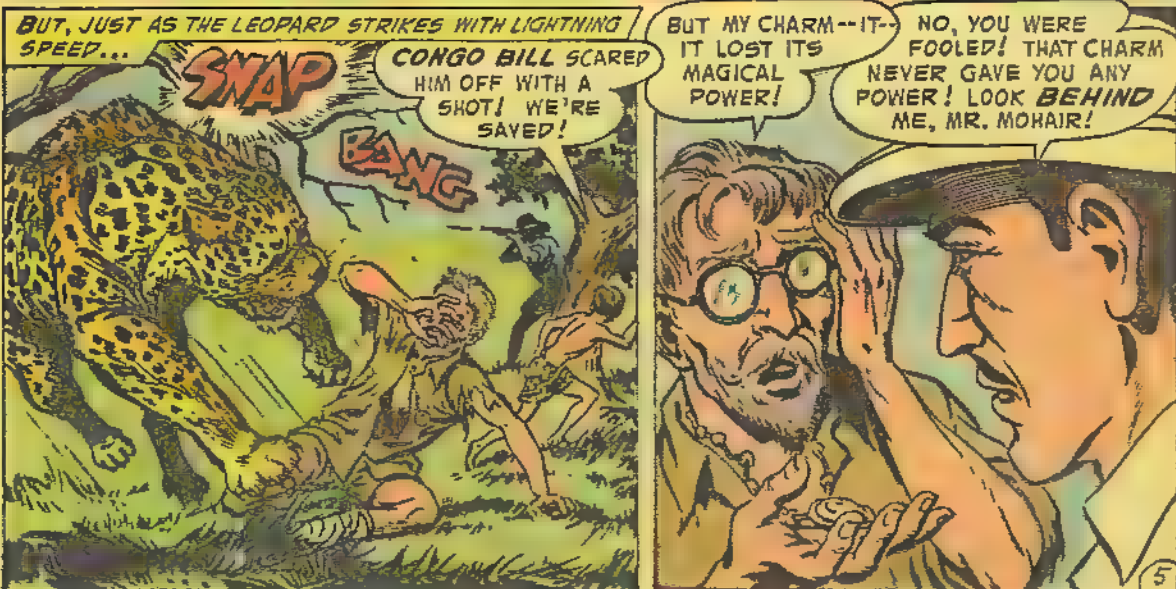
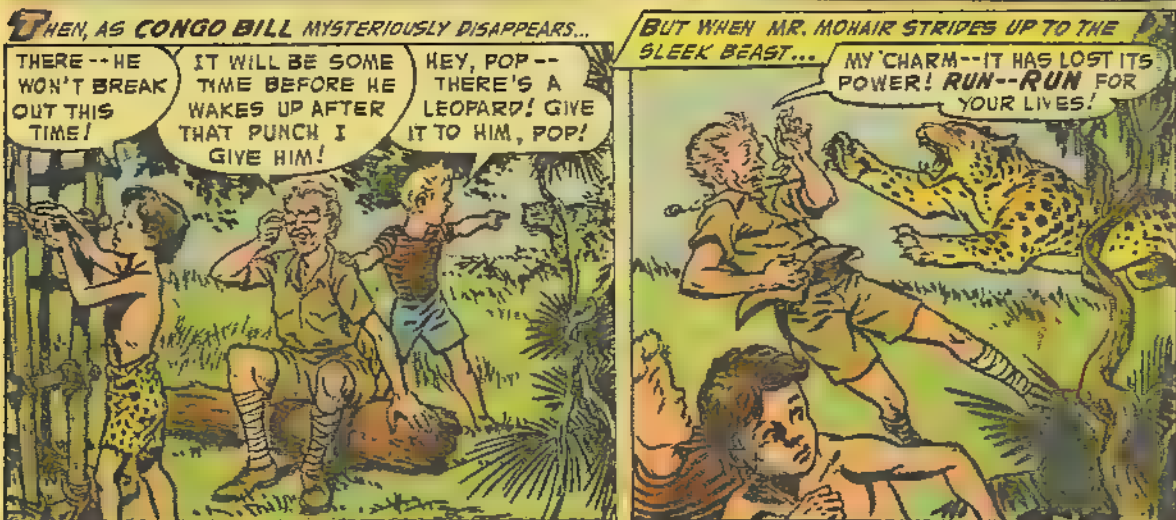
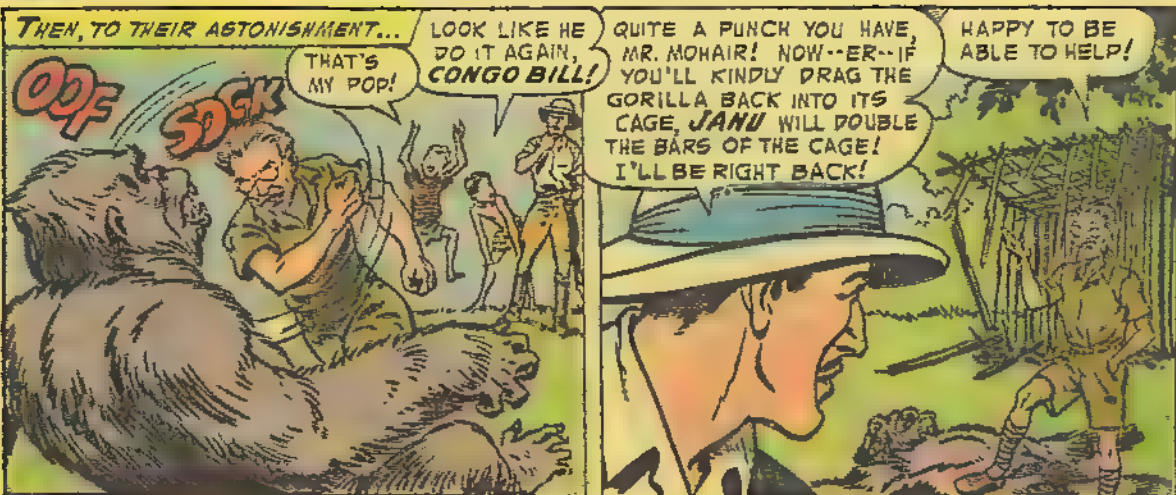
NOT MUCH WE CAN DO
BUT FLEE-- M'M, THERE
GO THOSE BIRDS
AGAIN!

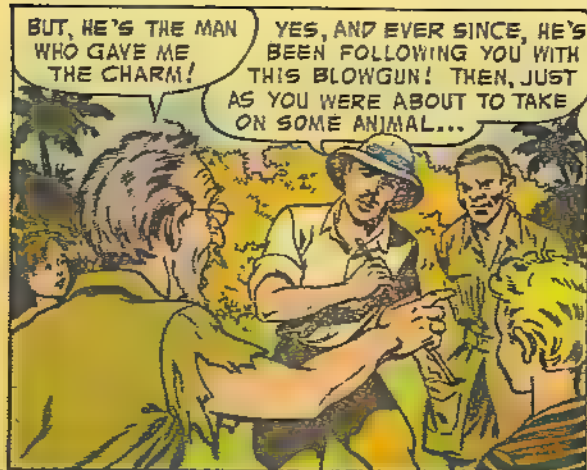
LOOK THE WAY HE'S
TEARING OFF THOSE
BARS, **CONGO BILL!**--
AS IF THEY WERE MADE
OF PAPER!



DON'T WORRY,
CONGO BILL!--
I TAKE CARE
OF GORILLA
FOR YOU!

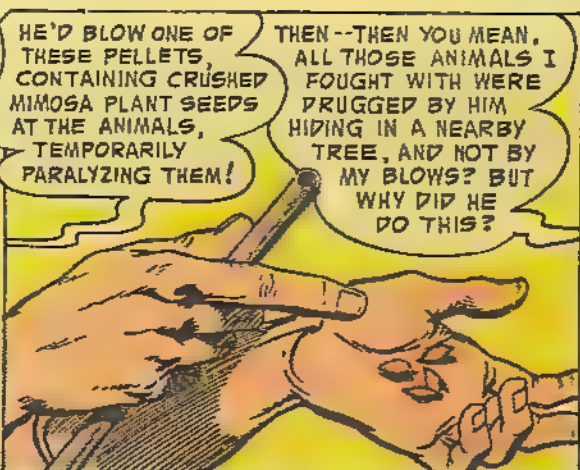
HERE COME
THAT JUNGLE
HERCULES
AGAIN!





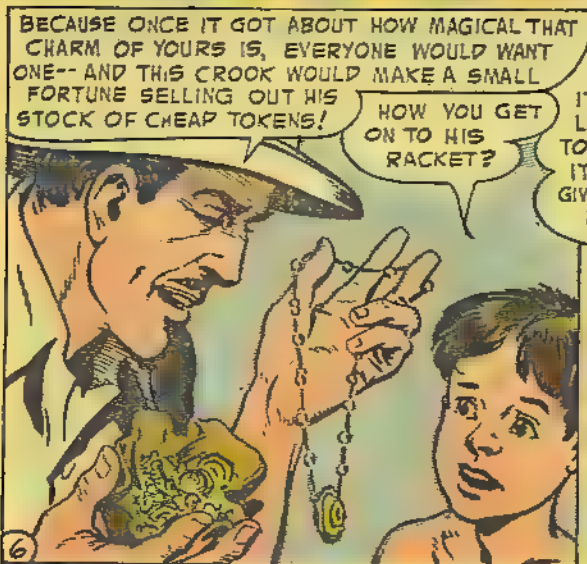
BUT, HE'S THE MAN WHO GAVE ME THE CHARM!

YES, AND EVER SINCE, HE'S BEEN FOLLOWING YOU WITH THIS BLOWGUN! THEN, JUST AS YOU WERE ABOUT TO TAKE ON SOME ANIMAL...



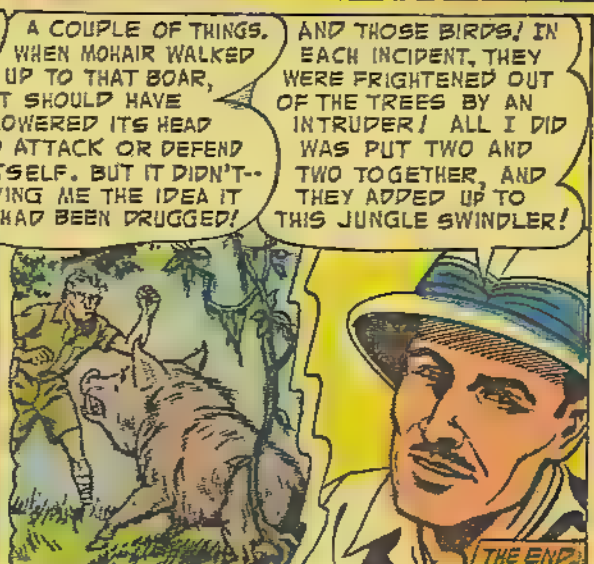
HE'D BLOW ONE OF THESE PELLETS, CONTAINING CRUSHED MIMOSA PLANT SEEDS AT THE ANIMALS, TEMPORARILY PARALYZING THEM!

THEN--THEN YOU MEAN, ALL THOSE ANIMALS I FOUGHT WITH WERE DRUGGED BY HIM HIDING IN A NEARBY TREE, AND NOT BY MY BLOWS? BUT WHY DID HE DO THIS?



BECAUSE ONCE IT GOT ABOUT HOW MAGICAL THAT CHARM OF YOURS IS, EVERYONE WOULD WANT ONE-- AND THIS CROOK WOULD MAKE A SMALL FORTUNE SELLING OUT HIS STOCK OF CHEAP TOKENS!

HOW YOU GET ON TO HIS RACKET?

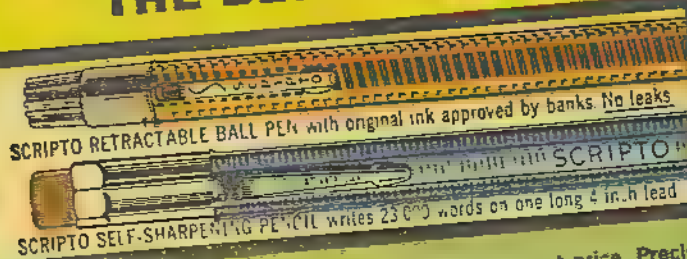


A COUPLE OF THINGS. WHEN MOHAIR WALKED UP TO THAT BOAR, IT SHOULD HAVE LOWERED ITS HEAD TO ATTACK OR DEFEND ITSELF. BUT IT DIDN'T-- GIVING ME THE IDEA IT HAD BEEN DRUGGED!

AND THOSE BIRDS! IN EACH INCIDENT, THEY WERE FRIGHTENED OUT OF THE TREES BY AN INTRUDER! ALL I DID WAS PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER, AND THEY ADDED UP TO THIS JUNGLE SWINDLER!

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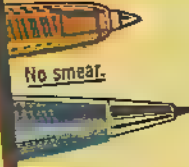


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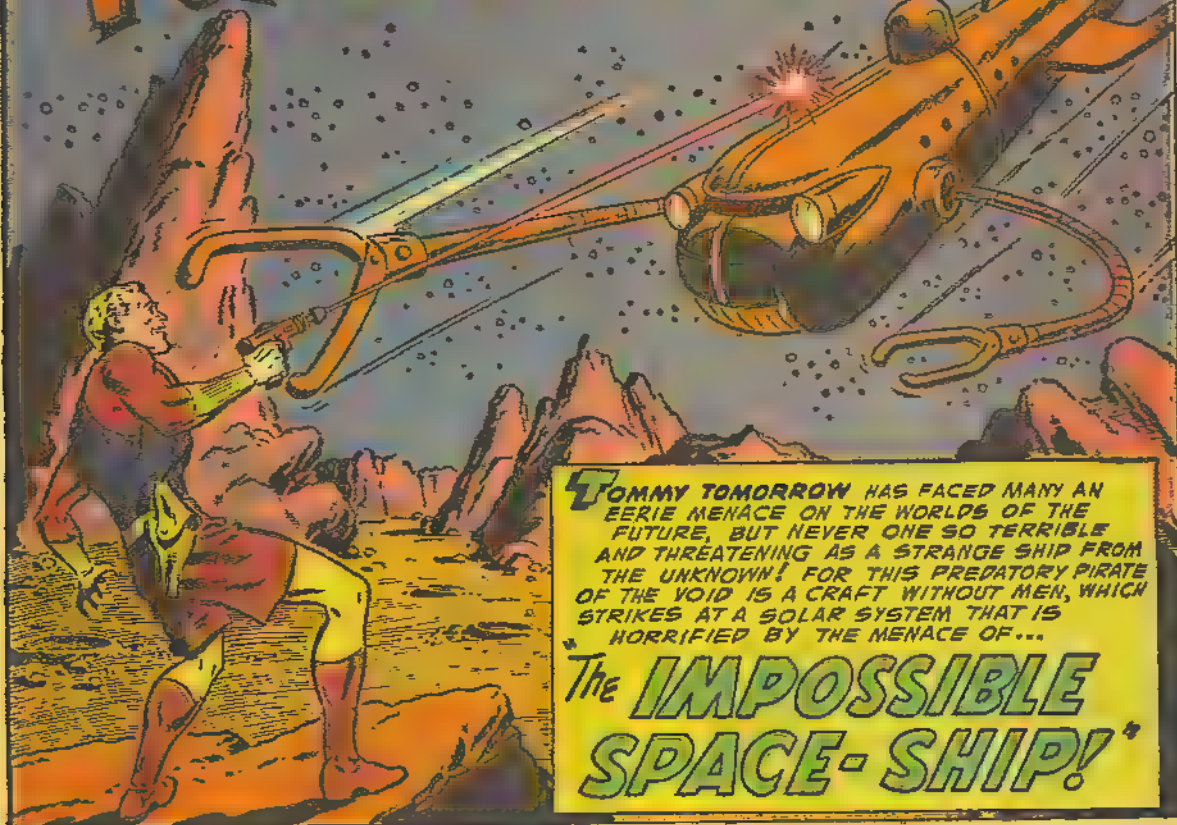
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Tommy TOMORROW



TOMMY TOMORROW HAS FACED MANY AN EERIE MENACE ON THE WORLDS OF THE FUTURE, BUT NEVER ONE SO TERRIBLE AND THREATENING AS A STRANGE SHIP FROM THE UNKNOWN! FOR THIS PREDATORY PIRATE OF THE VOID IS A CRAFT WITHOUT MEN, WHICH STRIKES AT A SOLAR SYSTEM THAT IS HORRIFIED BY THE MENACE OF...

The **IMPOSSIBLE SPACE-SHIP!**

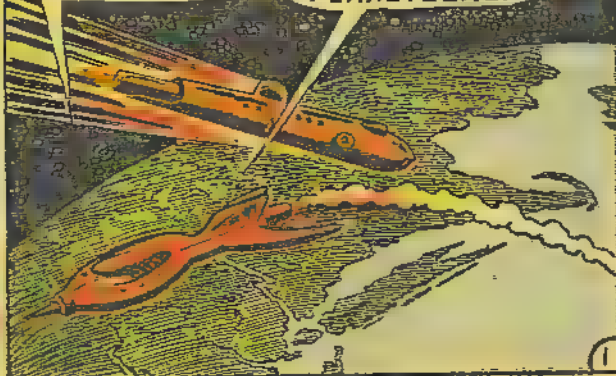
IN THE YEAR 2054, A SINISTER CRAFT ENTERS OUR SOLAR SYSTEM FROM OUTER SPACE...



DARK, WITHOUT ANY SIGN OF LIFE, IT SPEEDS TOWARD THE PLANET EARTH...

YOW! THAT BIG DARK SHIP ALMOST RAN US DOWN!

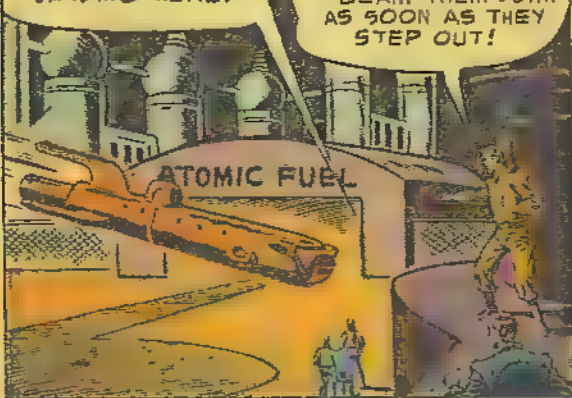
WHAT RECKLESS DRIVING! WE'D BETTER NOTIFY THE PLANETEERS!



DOWN TOWARD THE WORLD'S LARGEST ATOMIC ENERGY PLANT ZOOMS THE MASSIVE SPACE VESSEL...

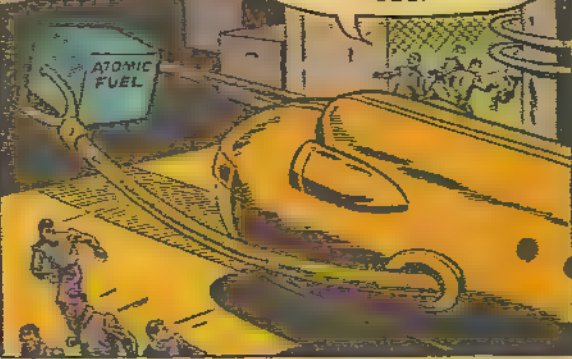
HEY! THAT SHIP HAS NO BUSINESS LANDING HERE!

MUST BE SPACE-PIRATES! THE GUARDS WILL BEAM THEM DOWN AS SOON AS THEY STEP OUT!



BUT INSTEAD OF HUMAN BANDITS, SOMETHING MORE TERRIFYING APPEARS...

IT'S A ROBOT-SHIP! IT REACHED OUT THOSE MECHANICAL ARMS TO GRAB THE STORED RADIOACTIVE ATOM-FUEL!



MOMENTS LATER, A CALL TO THE PLANETEERS RELATES AN INCREDIBLE STORY...

...AND IT TOOK THE RADIOACTIVE FUEL-ELEMENTS! NOW IT'S STARTING OFF INTO SPACE AGAIN!

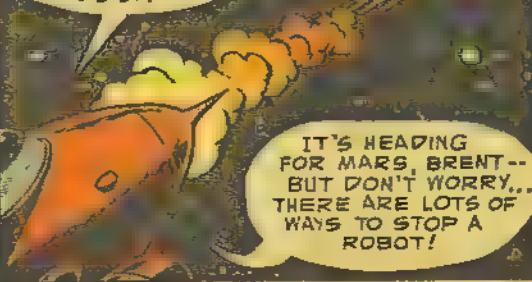
YOU HEARD THAT, COLONEL TOMORROW! GO BRING IN THIS--THIS ROBOT SHIP!

YES SIR!



BUT AS COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW AND HIS CO-PILOT, CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD, RACE TO THE RESCUE IN THEIR FAMED SHIP, THE SPACE ACE...

IT'S NO USE, TOMMY... THAT BABY MOVES FASTER THAN ANY SHIP I EVER BUILT!



IT'S HEADING FOR MARS, BRENT-- BUT DON'T WORRY... THERE ARE LOTS OF WAYS TO STOP A ROBOT!

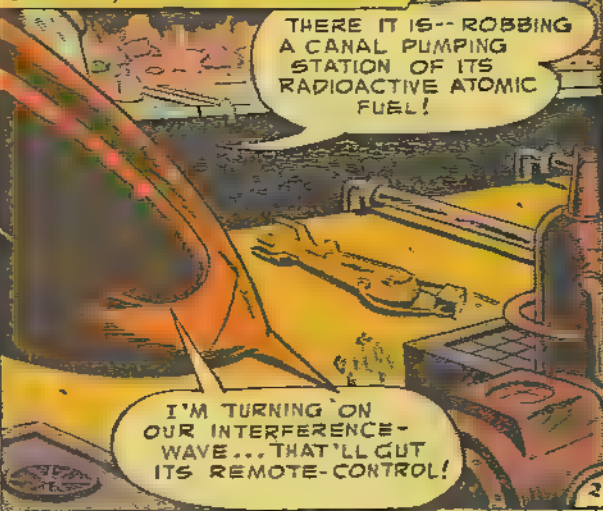
WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING?

A ROBOT SHIP HAS TO BE REMOTE-CONTROLLED, BY RADIO WAVES! SO BY BROADCASTING INTER-FERENCE RADIO WAVES, WITH THIS WAVE GENERATOR, I'LL DESTROY THE REMOTE-CONTROL AND RENDER IT HELPLESS!



SHORTLY, ON THE PLANET MARS...

THERE IT IS-- ROBBING A CANAL PUMPING STATION OF ITS RADIOACTIVE ATOMIC FUEL!



I'M TURNING ON OUR INTERFERENCE-WAVE... THAT'LL GUT ITS REMOTE-CONTROL!

BUT AS SOON AS THE TWO PLANETEERS LAND BESIDE THEIR QUARRY...

YOUR WAVE DIDN'T STOP IT, TOMMY! THERE IT GOES, TOWARD JUPITER!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND... THAT RADIO WAVE SHOULD'VE STOPPED ANY REMOTE-CONTROLLED OBJECT! THERE'S ONLY ONE OTHER POSSIBLE EXPLANATION!

WITHIN A FEW SHORT MINUTES, THE SOLAR SYSTEM VIBRATES WITH ALARM AS THE STRANGE ROBOT SHIP STRIKES AGAIN AND AGAIN...

COMMANDER, THAT REMOTE-CONTROLLED SHIP HAS GRABBED UP MORE ATOMIC FUEL FROM A JUPITER SPACEPORT, AND IS NOW GOING ON TO SATURN! WHY DON'T YOU STOP IT?

BECAUSE, NONE OF OUR SHIPS CAN GET NEAR IT! IT MOVES SO SWIFTLY, IT CAN SHAKE OFF OUR CRUISERS EASILY!

MEANWHILE, WORKING AGAINST TIME, TOMMY TOMORROW MAKES SOME STRANGE CHANGES IN HIS OWN SHIP...

I DON'T SEE WHAT GOOD THIS IS GOING TO DO! WE SHOULD BE CHASING THAT ROBOT SHIP!

WE WILL GO AFTER IT, AS SOON AS WE'RE FINISHED! BUT THIS TIME, I WANT TO GET NEAR IT!

AND IT'S A WEIRDLY DIFFERENT SPACE ACE THAT TAKES TO THE VOID AGAIN...

YOU'VE MADE IT LOOK LIKE THE ROBOT SHIP... BUT WHAT GOOD'LL THAT DO?

I'M HOPING IT'LL GIVE US A CHANCE TO... WAIT! ANOTHER ALARM COMING IN-- FROM SATURN!

AT THIS VERY MOMENT, ON THE RINGED PLANET...

IT SNATCHED ALL OUR ATOMIC ELEMENTS AND TOOK OFF! OUR WEAPONS DON'T EVEN HURT IT!

THE PLANETEERS ARE AFTER IT, BUT EVEN THEY CAN'T GET NEAR IT!

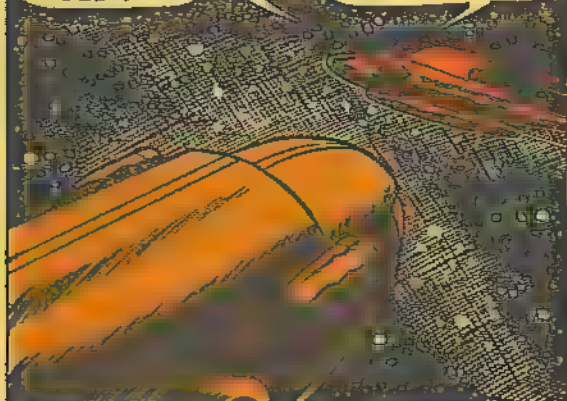
IN THE MEANTIME...

THERE IT COMES, FROM SATURN! NOW IT'LL SPEED AWAY FROM US AS USUAL!

MAYBE NOT, BRENT!

YOU SEE? IT'S COMING CLOSER--BECAUSE IT NOW THINKS OUR SPACE ACE IS A SHIP LIKE IT-SELF!

BUT, TOMMY, HOW CAN A REMOTE-CONTROLLED ROBOT SHIP "THINK"? I DON'T GET IT!



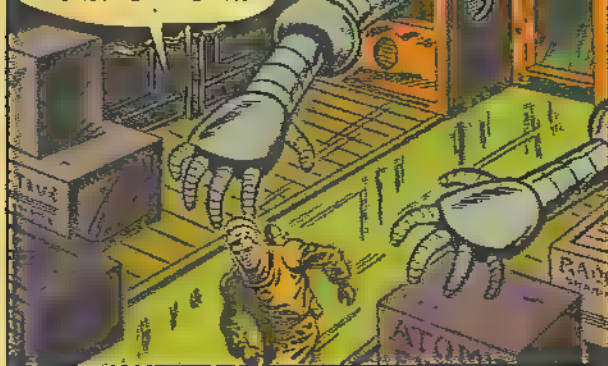
AS THE TWO SHIPS DRAW CLOSER, AN ACE SPACEMAN MAKES A PERILOUS JUMP...

MADE IT! MY MAGNETIC GRAPPLE WILL HOLD ME ONTO IT UNTIL I GET THE AIR-LOCK DOOR OF THIS MYSTERY SHIP OPEN!



BUT ONCE INSIDE THE CRYPTIC CRAFT, STRANGE PERIL LOOMS...

THE SHIP KNOWS I GOT INSIDE IT! IT'S TRYING TO GRAB ME! MY ONLY CHANCE...



...IS TO TEAR LOOSE THE ELECTRIC CABLES THAT CONTROL THOSE MECHANICAL ARMS! THERE... THAT DID IT! NOW TO PUT THE ROCKET-CONTROLS OUT OF COMMISSION!

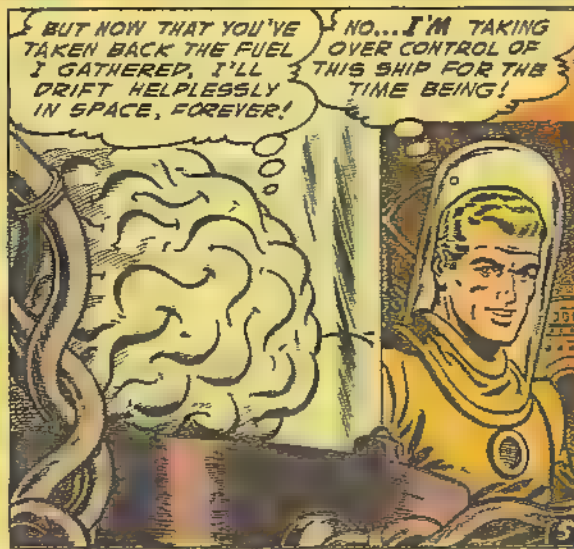
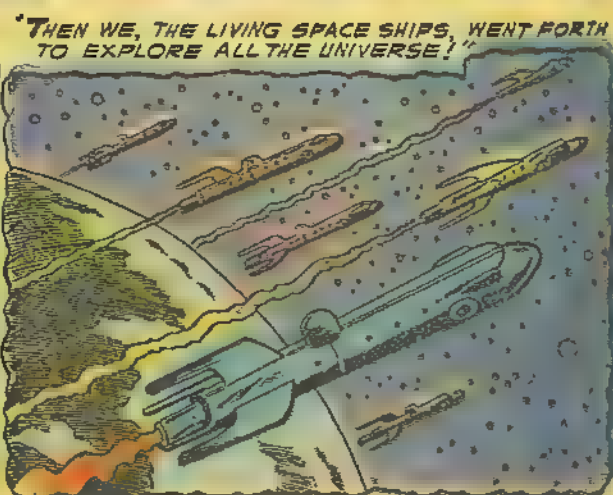
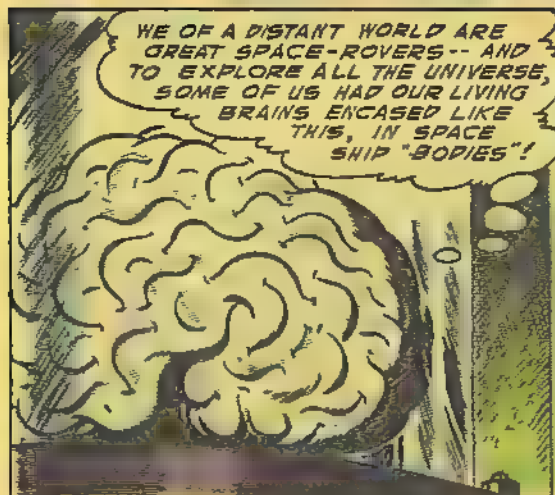
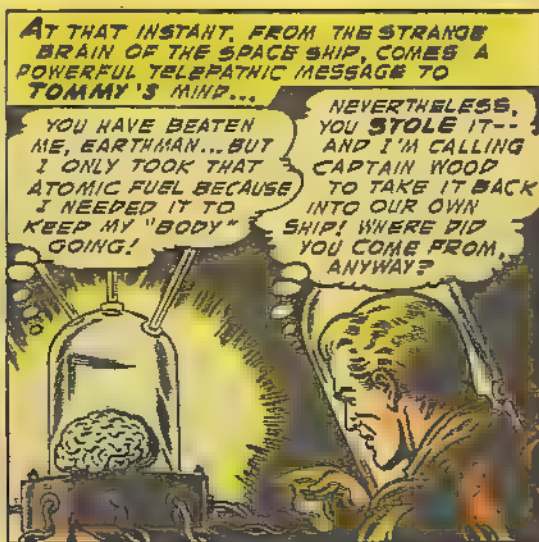
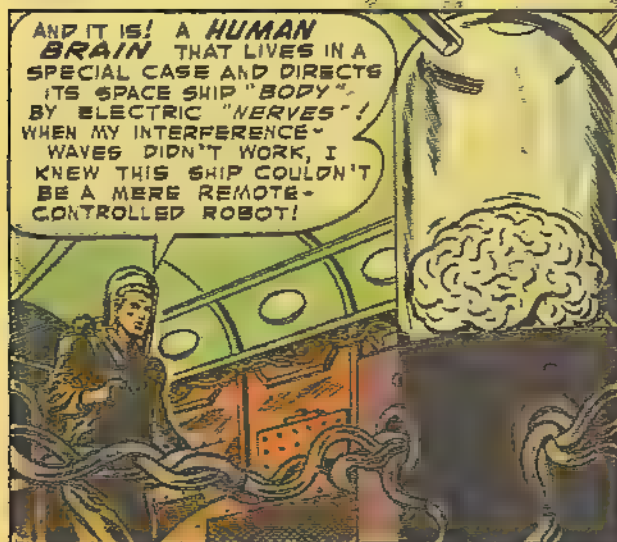


IT'S TRYING TO THROW ME AROUND AND KNOCK ME OFF-BALANCE! BUT I'VE CUT THE ROCKET-CONTROLS, AND NOW IT CAN'T MOVE ANY MORE!



WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR WILL BE UP HERE, IN THE BRIDGE OF THE SHIP!



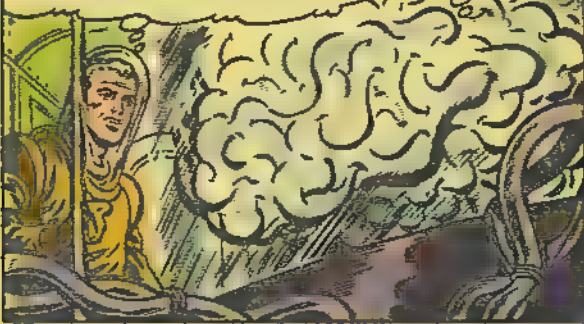




AND THE ACE PLANETEER, USING THE CONTROLS OF THE SHIP HIMSELF, FLIES IT TO A FAR FRONTIER REGION OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM...

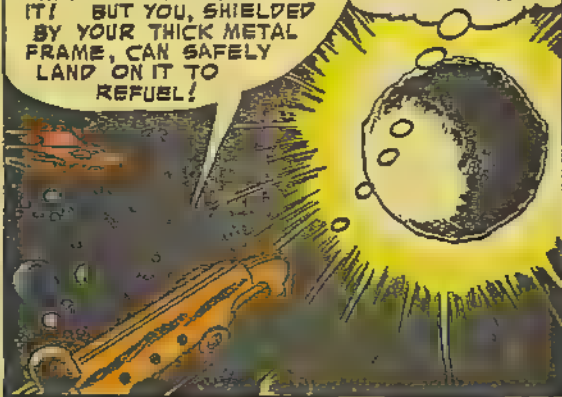
I'M NOW RETURNING TO MY OWN SHIP, AND I'VE RESTORED THE CONNECTIONS SO YOU CAN AGAIN CONTROL YOUR "BODY!"

BUT I HAVE LITTLE FUEL LEFT!



THAT ASTEROID, UP AHEAD, IS OF SOLID RADIOACTIVE ELEMENTS-- SO POWERFUL THAT NO HUMAN CAN LAND ON IT! BUT YOU, SHIELDED BY YOUR THICK METAL FRAME, CAN SAFELY LAND ON IT TO REFUEL!

THEN I CAN RETURN HOME AGAIN! I'LL BE GRATEFUL TO YOU FOREVER, EARTHMEN!



UPON RETURNING TO THE SPACE ACE, TOMMY AND BRENT WITNESS A STRANGE SIGHT...

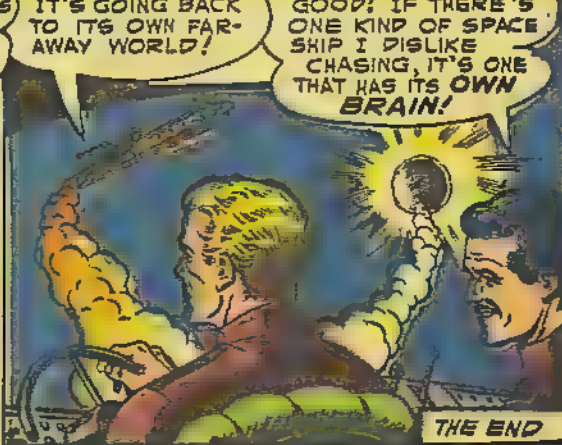
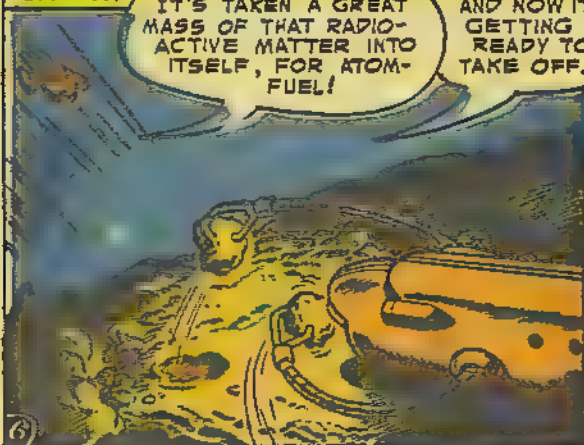
IT'S TAKEN A GREAT MASS OF THAT RADIOACTIVE MATTER INTO ITSELF, FOR ATOM-FUEL!

AND NOW IT'S GETTING READY TO TAKE OFF!

AND AS THE AWED PLANETEERS SEE A WEIRD ROVER OF THE UNIVERSE DEPART...

IT'S GOING BACK TO ITS OWN FAR-AWAY WORLD!

GOOD! IF THERE'S ONE KIND OF SPACE SHIP I DISLIKE CHASING, IT'S ONE THAT HAS ITS OWN BRAIN!



THE END

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Saturn No. 5)

GJNSL F LTTI HNYNEJS
RJFSX PSTBNSL FGTZY
DTZW HTRRZSNYD FSI
QJFWSNSL BMFY NY SJ-
JIX YT RFPJ NY FS JAJ5
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SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS
440 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

JULY

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

ZONE.....

STATE.....

VIGILANTE

THE FABULOUS HORSESHOE ONCE WAS WORN BY JESSE JAMES' HORSE-- AND DOWN THROUGH THE YEARS, IT BECAME A SYMBOL OF BAD LUCK FOR THOSE WHO SOUGHT POSSESSION OF IT! MANY STOLE IT-- OTHERS FOUGHT FOR IT-- SOME DIED FOR IT! AND NOW IT WAS TO DRAW INTO ITS MYSTERIOUS LUCKLESS PATTERN THOSE DAUNTLESS DEPUTIES OF JUSTICE--VIGILANTE AND HIS YOUTHFUL SIDEKICK, STUFF. WERE THEY, TOO, TO BECOME VICTIMS OF...

"THE UNLUCKY HORSESHOE"



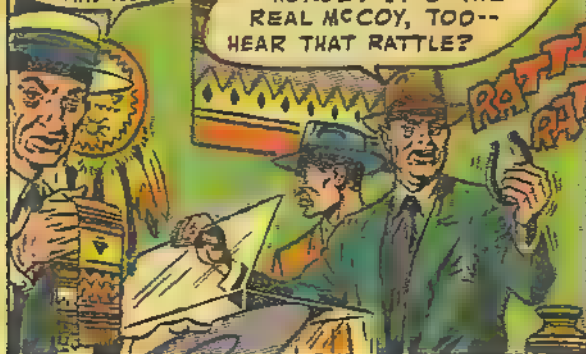
IN THE CITY'S WILD WEST MUSEUM, ONE NIGHT, THREE MEN BREAK INTO THE DISPLAY ROOMS AFTER CLOSING HOURS, AND...

GEE! WILD BILL HICKOK'S HAT, A WAMPUM BELT OWNED BY CHIEF SITTING BULL, AND...

BUT **THIS** IS WHAT **WE** WANT... THE HORSESHOE WORN BY JESSE JAMES' HORSE! IT'S THE REAL MCCOY, TOO-- HEAR THAT RATTLE?

HURRIEDLY, THE BURGLARS MAKE THEIR DEPARTURE...

IT'S BEEN RUMORED FOR YEARS THAT THE RATTLING SOUND IS MADE BY A CAPSULE HIDDEN IN THE HOLLOW OF THE SHOE-- A CAPSULE CONTAINING THE MAP OF A CAVE WHERE JESSE HID HIS LOOT! IT'S OURS-- AS OF NOW!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, A VEHICLE BEARING GREG SANDERS, THE FAMED PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, AND HIS YOUNG PAL, STUFF, ROLLS PAST THE MUSEUM...

THIS STATION WAGON WE BOUGHT COMES IN MIGHTY HANDY, STUFF! NOW WE CAN TAKE THE VIG-CYCLE WITH US TO REHEARSALS, AND...

GREG! LOOK OVER THERE! THREE MEN COMING OUT OF THE MUSEUM WINDOW!



AND AS THE CROOKS ATTEMPT THEIR GET-AWAY...

BLAST THE LUCK! WHAT A TIME FOR THE POOR TO JAM! AND--HEY!... HERE COMES VIGILANTE!

SO WHAT? THE ELEVATED TRAIN'S ABOUT A BLOCK FROM HERE! WE'LL RUN UP THERE...THAT MOTORCYCLE CAN'T CLIMB STAIRS!



BUT THE MASKED LAWMAN HAS OTHER PLANS AS HIS LARIAT SNIPS THROUGH THE AIR...

THEY'RE UP ON THE STATION PLATFORM, STUFF! HERE GOES!

ALL SET... I'VE SHUT THE MOTOR OFF!



BRACING TO A STOP IN THE SHADOWS, GREG SWIFTLY SWITCHES FROM HIS EVERYDAY GARMENTS TO THE MASK AND SIXGUNS OF-- VIGILANTE, GALLANT UPHOLDER OF LAW AND ORDER...

VIG-CYCLE'S READY TO ROLL, GREG!



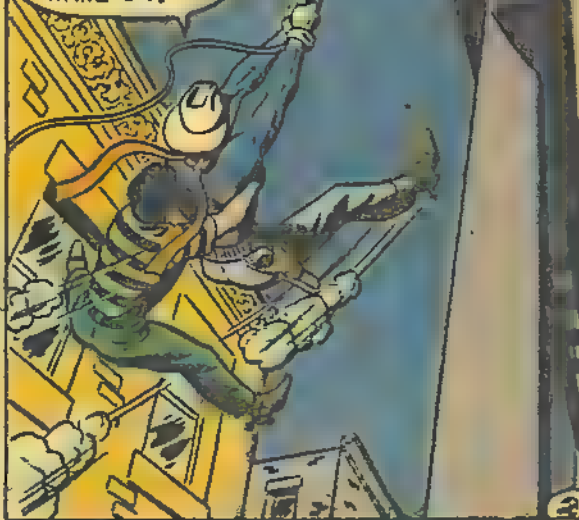
MOMENTS LATER, AT THE "EL" STATION...

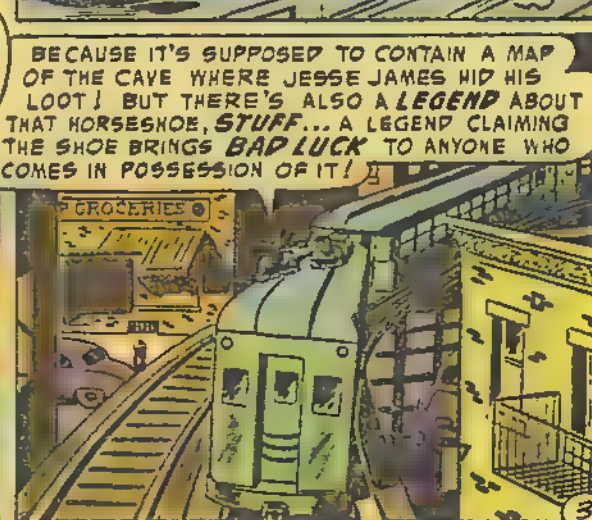
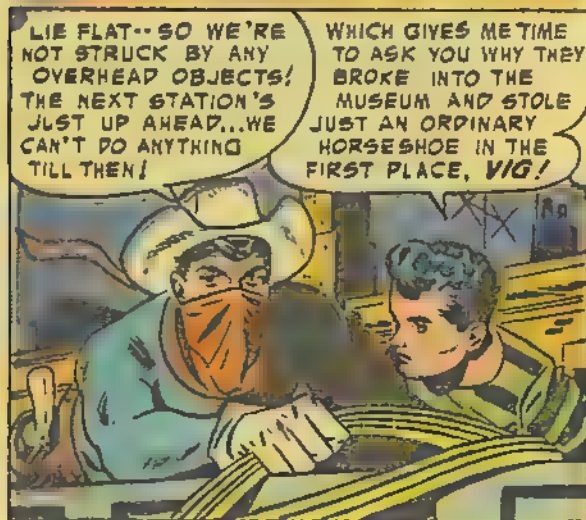
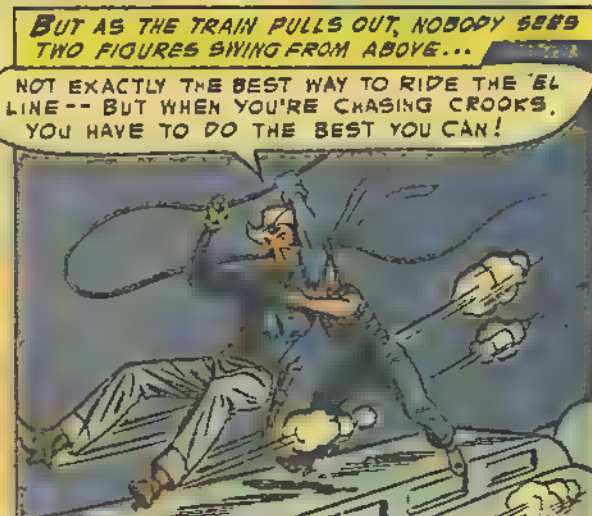
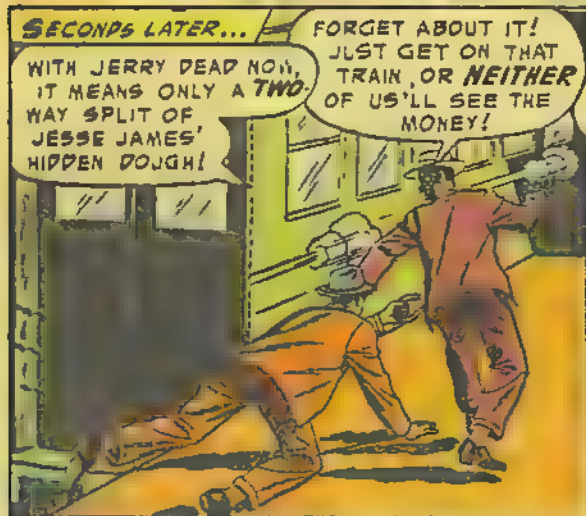
HA, HA... VIGILANTE AIN'T GOT A CHANCE! THERE'S A TRAIN PULLIN' IN ON THE OTHER SIDE! WE'LL HOP IT AND BE GONE BY THE TIME HE PARKS THAT TWO-WHEELED FLIVVER!



NEXT INSTANT...

HERE WE GO! HANG ON!





"JESSE, HIMSELF, WAS THE FIRST VICTIM OF THE HORSESHOE, WHEN IT CAME OFF HIS HORSE ONE TIME, TRIPPING THE CRITTER AND MAKING IT POSSIBLE FOR A POSSE TO GET JESSE..."



"A MEMBER OF THE YOUNGER GANG GOT THE SHOE NEXT, AND WAS FLEEING FROM THE LAW WHEN A BULLET, WHICH MIGHT'VE MISSED HIM, HIT THE SHOE AND CAROMED OFF, KILLING HIM..."



"LATER, ANOTHER OUTLAW, SEEKING THE MAP INSIDE, STOLE THE SHOE FROM THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE DURING A THUNDERSTORM--BUT WAS SLAIN WHEN A BOLT OF LIGHTNING STRUCK THE SHOE..."



FUNNY... A HORSESHOE'S ALWAYS BEEN THE SYMBOL OF GOOD LUCK--YET **THIS** ONE'S BROUGHT NOTHING BUT **HARDSHIP!**

SEEMS THAT WAY! IT FINALLY ENDED UP IN THE MUSEUM, BUT NOW THOSE CROOKS HAVE IT--AND ITS BAD LUCK IS ON THE LOOSE AGAIN!



MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE CAR...

I TELL YOU, THAT HORSESHOE IS BAD LUCK! IT'S ALREADY KILLED ONE OF US... I SAY, LET'S GET RID OF IT!

DON'T BE STUPID! THIS SHOE'S WORTH A FORTUNE, AND WE'RE NOT MISSING UP ON IT! COME ON--THE TRAIN'S STOPPING NOW! LET'S GET OFF!



BUT AS THE CROOKS EMERGE AT THE STATION...

LOOK! **VIGILANTE** AND THE KID--STILL WITH US! RUN FOR IT!



A MOMENT LATER, ON THE STREET BELOW...

HEY! SEE THAT FACTORY OVER THERE, WHERE THOSE WORKERS ARE GOING? IT GIVES ME AN IDEA! COME ON-- WE'RE GONNA LOSE **VIGILANTE** ONCE AND FOR ALL!



WHILE AT THE JEWELRY DESIGN COMPANY, TWO OF THE "WORKERS" ENTER THE DOOR, WHEN...

HOLD IT! SOMEONE'S CARRYING A METAL OBJECT THAT SET OFF THE **ELECTRIC EYE ALARM!** I'LL HAVE TO SEARCH EVERYBODY!

GREAT GUNS! THE **HORSESHOE!** IT GAVE US AWAY!



GOT HIM! HERE, JOE-- YOU TAKE THE HORSESHOE!

GOT IT!



THUS, AS **VIGILANTE** AND **STUFF** SWING TO THE STREET...

VIG! I THINK WE LOST THEM IN THE CROWD!

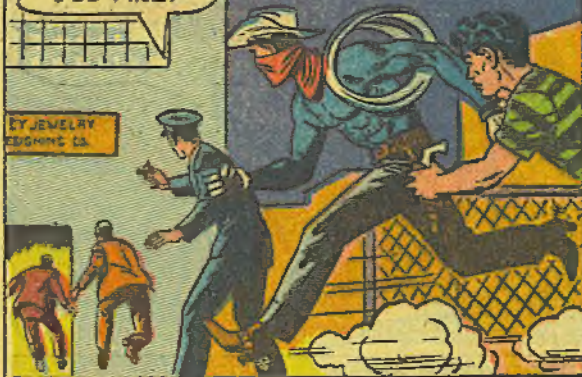
LOOKS THAT WAY FOR NOW! BUT LET'S NOT GIVE UP--YET!



AND AS TWO OTHER FIGURES RESPOND TO THE CLANGING ALARM...

HALT! HALT! HALT, I SAY...OR I'LL FIRE!

THERE THEY GO, **STUFF!** OUR TWO CROOKS!



NICE GOING, **VIGILANTE!** THE ELECTRIC EYE SPOTS ANYONE CARRYING IN METAL, IN CASE THAT METAL HAPPENS TO BE A GUN! OUR REGULAR WORKERS DON'T EVEN WEAR **METAL BELT BUCKLES!**

BAH! THAT HORSESHOE IS BAD LUCK! IT CAUSED THE CAR DOOR TO JAM, IT KILLED JERRY--AND NOW IT'S GOT ME CAPTURED!



